
Title: Daemonism - Volume II, Part Two

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Walking over to where
they had attacked us, I
found Esa's body.

Then I heard the
subtle whisper of
wind in my ears.

Looking up I could see
her spirit floating
before me. Thank the
virtues she had not
entered into full
death. She could still
be saved.

After some time of
recovering from the
attack, we began our
journey deeper into
the dungeon.

Reaching the second
level (through a
magical teleportation
pad) we were greeted
with the loud hissing
of a Giant Serpent and
some large rats.

After killing off
these creatures we
continued down a few
steps of stairways
where we came to a
large alchemical lab.
Here we fought off
Gargoyles (which were
most likely the
current owners of the
lab) and a few more
hell hounds.

As a side note let me
add that Gargoyles are
in no way related to
Daemons. They hold
none of their common
powers (such as
summoning hell
hounds) and are
natural creatures upon
our world. They do

not come from the
Abyss as the Daemons
do. The only traights
they hold in common
are some similar
physical qualities.

After slaying the
gargoyles we
continued on to what
was a long wide
hallway. At our end
of it was a stone alter
pentegram. I had been
here often and knew
what this was, Esa,
however, did not. So
off she ran into the
hallway and
suddenly, there she
ran into the hall way
again. Over and over
did she do this. I
would see her run by
me, and then, run by
me again. Each time
she would appear back
upon the alter.
Finally, I took it upon
myself to walk slowly
through the maze of
hidden teleporters,
Finding my way to
the other side finally,
I marked a rune and
went back to open a
gate for Esa. (this
prooved to take some
time, as Esa didn't
want to spoil the 'fun')

We had made it.
Ahead of us was the
stairway down to the
lowest parts of
Hythloth. Down those
stairs I knew what
awaited us, Esa did
not. After giving her
a breif talk on what to
do if something
appeared beside us,
she and I decended into
the darkness below.

Quiet, nothing could be
heard. We walked
slowly, taking our

time so as to not be caught off guard. We rounded a few corners and finally found ourselves within the Chamber I had described to you before.

A large open room with three other doorways within it. In the center of this room was a pentagram painted in blood.

Large pillars of stone with fire atop them at each end. Here was the gate way to the Abyss. Here was where we would find the goal.

After a while of hearing and seeing nothing, I began to grow doubtful I would see any on this visit.

Esa however, was enjoying herself with the metal chest which could be found everywhere.

Unlocking them and taking the gold out was filling her pockets up rather quickly. I even managed to fill a few of my pouches.

We stopped for a bit and relaxed. Out of nowhere it came. Sitting there upon the pentagram was a large flesh colored Daemon.

I knew what it was upon sight, and the first words that came to mind were "run!"

Though I learned nothing new during that journey, I hope that you had gained some knowledge from reading about it.